

THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST COMIC MAGAZINE

DEADPOOL® KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE



MARVEL

1

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

BUNN
TALAJIĆ
LOUGHRIDGE



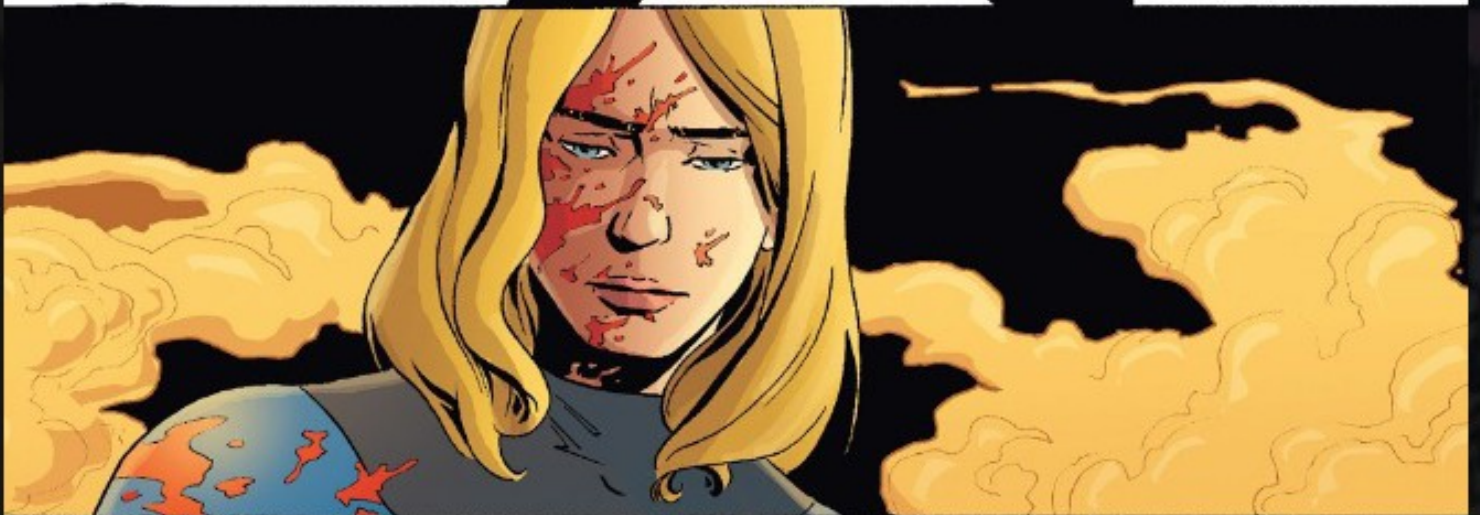














HHHK!

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF SUPER-HERO-ING AROUND THE WORLD, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, REALLY.

YOU DON'T RUN WITH SCISSORS...

YOU DON'T SPIT INTO THE WIND...

AND YOU NEVER, EVER TURN YOUR BACK ON A DEAD ENEMY-- ESPECIALLY NOT ONE WITH A HEALING FACTOR!



AND SO, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--THE FIRST FAMILY OF AN AGE OF MARVELS-- PASSES INTO THE VOID.

YET, THIS IS NOT WHERE OUR STORY TRULY BEGINS.

TO WITNESS THE TRUE INCEPTION OF THESE TRAGIC EVENTS, WE MUST TURN BACK THE CLOCK...

...AND TURN OUR ATTENTION TO RAVENSCROFT ASYLUM, A PLACE OF HEALING FOR SHATTERED, TORTURED SOULS.



"IT IS HERE THAT DR. BENJAMIN BRIGHTON HAS INTRODUCED RADICAL NEW TREATMENTS DESIGNED TO EASE TROUBLED MINDS...

"...AND TURN MALICIOUS SOULS TOWARD THE PURSUIT OF PEACE."

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!

I'LL RIP YOU APART!

PLEASE! PLEASE! I'LL BE GOOD!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

FOR PITY'S SAKE-- WE'RE HUMAN BEINGS!

EXCUSE ME, DR. BRIGHTON.

YOU WANTED TO BE INFORMED WHEN HE ARRIVED.



"THEY JUST BROUGHT DEADPOOL IN."

ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! ALL
RIGHT! YOU GUYS
GOT ME! YOU
REALLY HAD ME
FOOLED!

NOW, LET
ME UP AND I'LL
TIE ONE OF YOU
DOWN.

STORM,
YOU'RE FIRST.

I'VE GOT
A BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS,
CHUCK. I DON'T
LIKE IT.

WADE MAY
BE A LOOSE
CANNON, BUT
TURNING HIM OVER
TO THESE QUACKS
AIN'T THE RIGHT MOVE.
I DON'T CARE HOW
HIGH PROFILE THIS
DOCTOR IS.

I'M AFRAID
THIS IS NO LONGER
OPEN TO DISCUSSION,
LOGAN. WADE NEEDS
HELP THAT WE
CANNOT PROVIDE.

I ONLY
HOPE HE CAN
FIND THE CARE
HE NEEDS
HERE.



YOU SHOULD BREATHE
EASY, PROFESSOR
XAVIER.

MY TECHNIQUES
ARE UNORTHODOX,
BUT I'VE HAD A GREAT
DEAL OF SUCCESS IN
REHABILITATING
INDIVIDUALS JUST
LIKE MR. WILSON.

I HAVE
METHODS OF
MY OWN, DR.
BRIGHTON, AND
I ASSURE
YOU--

YOU'LL
FIND THAT
DEADPOOL IS
A UNIQUE
CASE.



YOU GUYS!
REALLY!

I DON'T
DO WELL WITH
INSTITUTIONS.

I HAVE
SEVERAL ANNULLED
MARRIAGES...

I'M OVERDRAWN
AT THE BANK...

I BURNED THE
SMITHSONIAN TO
THE GROUND...

HMM. I
SEE WHAT YOU
MEAN.



BUT DON'T
WORRY.

"MR. WILSON WILL
RECEIVE MY *PERSONAL*
ATTENTION."

...ALL I'M
SAYING IS THAT
IF YOU CONSIDER
THIS APPROPRIATE
AFTER-DINNER WEAR,
YOUR FUTURE IN THE
FASHION INDUSTRY
IS GONNA BE
SHORT...

SPEAKING OF DINNER--
IT CAN'T BE CALLED
MEATLOAF IF YOU
DRINK IT WITH A STRAW.

BUT--EITHER
WAY--I'M KNOWN
FOR BEING THE PICTURE
OF HAUTE COUTURE,
AND THESE SLEEVES
ARE SIMPLY WAY
TOO LONG.

Not to mention,
puke-stained white
just washes you out.

C'MON, DOC.
WE'RE SIMPATICO
ON THIS, RIGHT?

I LOOK
RIDICULOUS,
DON'T I? BE
BRUTALLY
HONEST.

LIKE
JOAN RIVERS
HONEST.

I UNDERSTAND YOU PUT UP QUITE A
FIGHT WHEN THE STAFF TRIED TO
REMOVE YOUR COSTUME,
MR. WILSON.

DUNCAN...
VINCENT...YOU
CAN LEAVE
NOW.

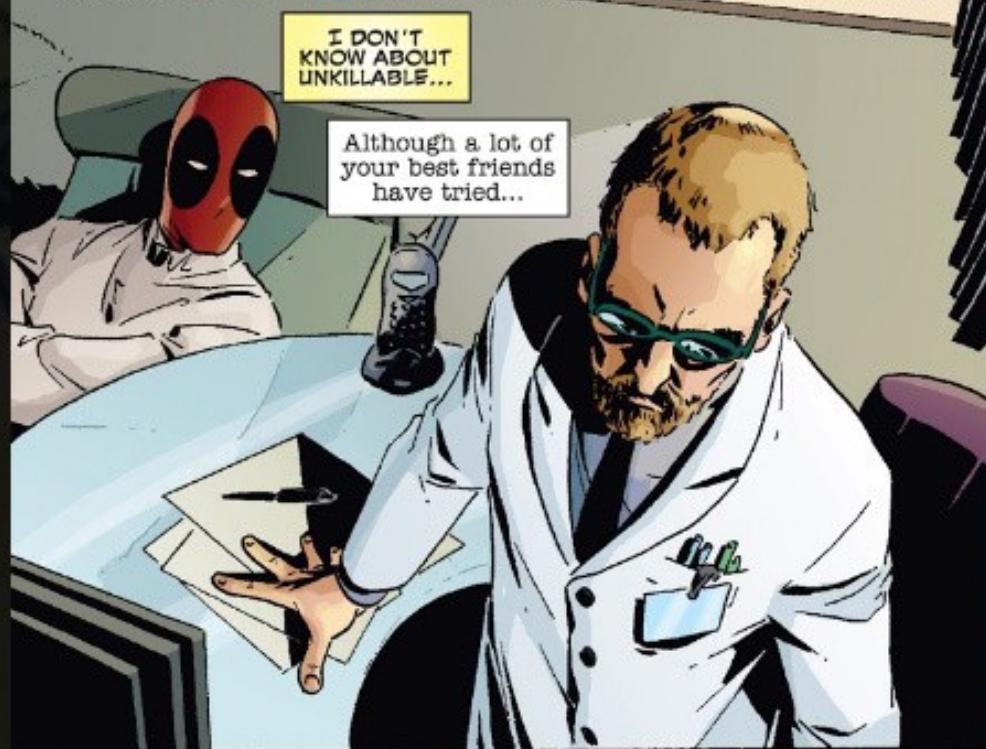
SEE
YOU AROUND,
BOYS.

PLEASE,
MR. WILSON.

HAVE A
SEAT. LET'S GET
TO KNOW ONE
ANOTHER.

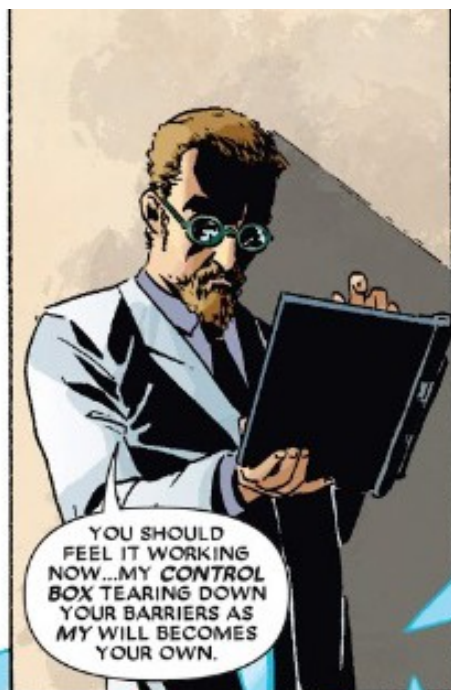
I THINK HE
WANTS TO
BE BESTIES.

YOU MEAN, LIKE,
I TELL YOU ABOUT
MY CHILDHOOD
AND LOOK AT INK
BLOTS AND
STUFF?

















NOT TO
BE RUDE, BUT
WHERE ARE
THOSE OTHER
GUYS?

THE OTHER
VOICES?

Don't worry
about them.

You don't need
them anymore.

And I was
hungry.

"IN SOME WORLDS, THE
PSYCHO MAN WOULD
SUCCESSFULLY BUILD
HIS ARMY OF VILLAINS."

IN SOME
WORLDS, HEROES
ALIGNED AGAINST
HIS FORCES AND CAST
THEM DOWN. IN OTHERS,
PSYCHO MAN SEIZED
DOMINION OF
THE EARTH.

BUT HERE--
IN *THIS* REALITY--
THE MACHINATIONS OF
THE WOULD-BE CONQUEROR
AWAKENED A KILLER
UNLIKE--

SHHHH-ZZZ-KOW

NNNNNG!

NNNN

W-WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

THIS LITTLE GADGET I STOLE
FROM MR. FANTASTIC'S LAB
SEEMS TO BE DESIGNED
WITH GUYS LIKE
YOU IN MIND.

MUST BE A KICK IN THE
INTERGALACTIC STONES TO
FIND OUT DR. RICHARDS WAS
BUILDING SOME SORT OF
COSMIC TASER TO BRING
YOU DOWN, HUH?

BUT...I...
I DID NOT
INTERFERE.
HOW DID YOU--

SEE
YOU?

I DON'T
SEE THINGS
THE WAY
OTHER PEOPLE DO.
THERE'S SOMETHING
WRONG
WITH ME.

